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Hot is the new Hot

















Alfred sat on the couch fanning himself. It took all your guts to not look at him.

"It's so hot!!" He said. You closed your eyes trying to go to sleep. Soon you feel something plop on your face. You open your eyes to find Alfred's shirt on your face. You sat up to see Alfred's shirtless body. Abs. You blushed as he stood up.

"Let's go swimming."

Chapter 2 by Ode Harday



You were so sleepy, that in spite of Alfred's constant talking, you slept. You awoke to him tapping your your nose. "C'mon, I found a public pool nearby, on the internet." he said. "O-okay" you said with a yawn. Alfred had many admirers, but the two of you were close friends. Though you found him hot, you just didn't feel attracted to him in a romantic way. Right?

Alfred practically pulled you into the car. For some reason you were wearing his glasses, and his shirt was tied around your head. 'Great' you think 'I probably have a permanent marker mustache too.'

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"O thank all that is good" he said grabbing his wallet, quickly paying for access to the pool. The two of you received wristbands, and once he had his on Alfred pulled you along as he dove head first into the deep end. At this point you were still fully clothed, and wearing his glasses. The water felt cool, and soothing to your warm skin. You saw Alfred splashing around, trying to get you to play a game with him. He was such a child sometimes.... **Chapter 3 by Theo Waters** I laughed as I jumped in. I set his clothing on the chair. Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story ☐ Flag as mature receive feedback Write a comment... See more of Story Wars Create new account or